

O Son of God, in Co-Eternal Might

Wilhelm Löhe, tr. Harriet Spaeth, 1894

G. Blessin, 1927

♩=122

1. O Son of God, in co - e - ter - nal might, O Son of Man, clothed
2. The field is gol - den, flow'rs the mea - dow strew, The moun-tains rise sub-
3. An - ge - lic le - gions, in Thy bright-ness bright Gaze on Thy face; my
4. Then let me go— what fur - ther hin - ders me? To mine own folk, the

in the liv - ing light Of God - head ma - ni - fest, in power and glo - ry; Lord
- lime, the skies are blue; In these the child of earth may well find plea - sure; I
fa - thers share the sight; The God - man's match-less glo - ry is un - shroud-ed, And
Son of Man to see. No glance will I, of that ma - jes - tic beau - ty My

Je - sus Christ, Thou sole de - sire That doth Thy long - ing wor - ship - pers in-
too, re - joice in all of them, But, not con - tent, I want Je - ru - sa-
from that vi - sion, to the soul Un - mea-sured waves of joy su - per - nal
ea - ger soul would take her fill. Joy ev - en now, and tremb-ling, through me

- spire, For Thee a - lone, my spi - rit yearns in me: No bliss I find un-
- lem. Where Thou art thron-èd, thi - ther sets my sail; Home is not home, ex-
roll, That rise in full and ev - er full - er tone, Like o - cean surg - es,
thrill. I must a - way! Thou hast pre - pared my place; My spir - it pant - eth,

- til I am with Thee.
- cept with - in the veil.
to the Lamb's white throne.
Lord, to see Thy face.